

GATES TALKS OF MANY THINGS

OPTIMIST ON FINANCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL CONDITIONS.

"The Era of Combination," He Says, "Will Prove the Golden Era for the United States, Not Only for Capital, but for Labor"—Bright and Industrious Young Men Will Win the Prizes—His Views on How to Bring Up Boys and on Gambling—School That He Will Establish in Illinois to Train Boys for the Battle of Life.

SARATOGA, Aug. 15.—John W. Gates left this afternoon for Colorado to attend the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company. Mr. Gates has had a fine holiday here and he started for the West in the best of health and in the best of spirits. This morning in the branch office of Harris, Gates & Co. (the dates of the firm being young Charles Gates, son of the man who is said to have made something like \$25,000,000 in less than twenty years), he talked for an hour or more with the correspondent of THE SUN on topics of general interest.

"I'm sorry to have to pack up and get out of here," said Mr. Gates. "I have visited all the great resorts of the world and not one of them is a patch on Saratoga. You get health and fun here, whether you're asleep or awake, and Mr. Whitney is deserving of the greatest possible credit for rehabilitating this place and bringing it back to what it ought to be. Not a person in a hundred in this country appreciates the value of these waters, but they know their value abroad."

WILL SEE WHO'S WHO IN TUEL AND IRON.

"I never felt so well in my life as I have since I have been here, and I've had a lot of fun. I've won some money and lost some money, and most of the papers have printed the finest foot stories about my winnings and losses that you ever read. But now I've got to attend to business. I'm going out to Colorado to find out who's who in the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company. President Mitchell of the Illinois Trust Company and James A. Blair meet me at Albany and we will go on together. There may be some fun, but I have no doubt about the result. According to my figures, our set of directors will win by a vote of four-fifths of all the stockholders. The properties of the company are most valuable, and when we are in control the company will be run in the interest of this faction or that clique. We shall win because we deserve to win and because our victory will be for the best interests of the company."

BILL ON GOOD STOCK, BEAR ON BAD.

"What about the general financial situation?" asked THE SUN reporter. "It could hardly be better," was the answer. "I'm a great bull, but with certain qualifications. Good stocks are going higher. They can't help going up, but cats and dogs will go down where they belong. The American people want the best, in stocks as well as in everything else, and they're going to have it." "And what of the industrial situation?" "Even better than the financial situation. The era of combination will prove the golden era for the United States, not only for capital, but for labor, not only for the man established in business, but for the young man about to start in the world. The young men are the fellows who excite my interest and sympathy, and I tell you there is practically everything in the future for the young men of the United States."

GREAT TIMES FOR YOUNG MEN OF ABILITY.

"It has been urged by the so-called politicians that the trust has put out the light of the star of hope that used to shine over every young American. Of course that is all rot. I'm not one of those who think that every feature of every trust is a good feature; but that which has come to be known as the community of interest plan is bound to make this country greater than it is to-day. And in the greater America, what a chance there will be for the young men. But those who deserve to succeed will be the ones who will pick the plums. In this age of combination there is not and will not be for the young man so great a chance for success per man as there was under the old conditions. But for the young men of ability, of head or of hand, the percentage of profit will be much greater."

"Let me explain. The profits of commercial life, or rather the profits of production, will not be so widely distributed, but those who get them will get more per man than anybody ever got before. From all this it follows that the bright young men, the industrious ones, the steady and level-headed ones, will win the prizes of the future. The mediocre and the complacent and the drones will have to struggle along on salaries the best way they can."

INDUSTRIAL COMBINATION LABOR'S BEST FRIEND.

"As for labor, industrial combination is its savior. It insures reasonable wages, reasonable hours and steady employment, which last is the most important thing of all. It may be urged that where a line of industry is controlled by a set of men they can also control the price of labor. My answer to that is that no matter how hard and fast a set of men may control a certain industry they cannot afford and will not attempt to make the life unworthy of the laborer. In this country that greatest arbiter called public opinion settles all great disputes, and it settles them right. No corporation having something to sell to the people can afford to pay unreasonable wages."

THE WALKING DELEGATE HIS WORST ENEMY.

"I have had some experience as an employer of labor. My payrolls have had on them the names of men who were not at one time or another, and I have been obliged to study the labor question pretty carefully. The result of my study and my observation has convinced me that the worst enemy of labor is the walking delegate. He's never the worker—he's the talker, he's the politician of the labor body. He has never solved the heat and the furnace. He has always had a small outside job where it was cool. It is a pretty hard thing to say, but the majority of labor agitators can be bribed with an office, and once they get that they give out the snap of their fingers for the men still in the heat of the furnace or still in the heat of the forge."

There is much talk in Pennsylvania just now about a thing called a sliding scale.

I want to tell you that the sliding scale is a very bad thing. It is a thing that is never worked, and it is a thing that is never worked. A man ought to be permitted to earn just what he is capable of earning. If he wants ten hours a day instead of nine, he is entitled to making \$10 a week instead of \$9. He ought to be permitted to do it."

Busby Man's Train to Chicago.

Philadelphia Special. Leaves New York 1:55 P. M. Arrives Chicago 8:30 A. M.

DEATH OF LUTHER R. MARSH.

END OF A FAMOUS LAYMAN, PARTNER OF DANIEL WEBSTER.

How He Fell Into the Hands of Spiritualists and Was Victimized by the Notorious Ann O'Della Doss Debar—His Life With the Huxleys at Middletown, N. Y.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Aug. 15.—After an illness of three weeks Luther R. Marsh died at 5:45 o'clock this afternoon at the residence of his former spiritualistic medium, the late Mrs. Clara J. Huxley, where he had made his home since he gave up his residence in New York City. Notwithstanding that Mr. Marsh would not have reached his four score and ten until next April, the representative business men of this city gave him a complimentary dinner in April last. Since that time Mr. Marsh had been in great demand for delivering addresses throughout the country. Three weeks ago he broke down under the severe strain, since which time he had gradually failed.

While he was convalescing from his first attack his lifelong friend, Justice Bartlett, visited him, and together they took a trolley ride to Goshen. This was the last time Mr. Marsh left his home. His last public appearance was before the congregation of the Temple Beth Jacob at Newburgh, N. Y., a few days before he took to his bed. A week ago stomach trouble developed, and it became apparent to his physicians and friends that the end was near at hand. This morning when the nurse appeared with nourishment Mr. Marsh remarked to her that it would be his last breakfast and that before nightfall he would have passed beyond to the spirit world. He was conscious until within a half hour of his death, when he fell asleep and passed peacefully away.

Mr. Marsh had formed an intimate friendship for the Rev. J. Newton Emery, pastor of Christ Church (University) of this city, and he as well as Mr. Huxley was present at the bedside when the end came. Mr. Marsh, like Mr. Huxley, left directions for his funeral arrangements. He will be buried in Greenwood by the side of his wife. Funeral here on Monday at 2 P. M.

Until the day of his obsession by Spiritualism, Luther R. Marsh was among the nationally able men of the New York bar. Born in Oneida county, April 4, 1815, he began reading law with the late Chief Justice of the State, Judge Denio. He was a member of the New York City bar in 1846, stopping long enough in Albany to become a member of the New York State bar. He was a member of the New York City bar in 1846, stopping long enough in Albany to become a member of the New York State bar. He was a member of the New York City bar in 1846, stopping long enough in Albany to become a member of the New York State bar.

"The school will be absolutely non-sectarian and there won't be any fences around the place. The boys will all get a liberal education and will receive military training, but any boy who doesn't want to stay can go, and nobody will run after him. There is too much restraint put on the boys. I want to make a school where there will be as few strings on our boys as possible. Once a week a certain number will be taken to Chicago and shown such things in the city as will interest them. I want to see 'em keep each boy until he is 21. If he wants to stay, and by that time we expect each one of them to be able to go out and make a good living, and I want to see him account of himself. It is yet to be decided what shall determine the exact qualifications for admission. Boys with parents, as well as those who make up their own minds, will be admitted. When we get the plant equipped we shall turn the institution over to the State of Illinois, the school to be managed by John W. Gates, who makes up his mind to be interested with me in the school are Samuel W. Allerton of Chicago and Henry E. Weaver. We'll spend whatever money we want to spend on what I have said it would be, the greatest school in the world."

"I had a road to travel when I was a young fellow that was pretty rough in spots, but I believe that I want to make smoother than mine the roads of as many boys as I can. I believe that boys should be boys, and I believe that they should be taught to make a good living, and I believe that they should learn how to take the defeat of life without howling, as they should be taught to take life's victories without undue exaltation. I also believe that boys should see things and know things."

PLAYS PING-PONG AND POKE WITH HIS BOY.

"I've got a boy, and I play golf with him and tennis and ping-pong, and when he wants to play poker I play poker with him, and get stung up good and hard every now and then. If he wants to go somewhere and try his luck at some other game of chance I go with him. If he wants me, I want my boy to feel that his daddy is not only his best friend, but his chum. I believe that's the right way to bring up a boy."

DOES GAMBLING? WELL, HARDLY.

"The talk about suppressing or doing away with gambling. They might as well try to do away with the wind. Men have always gambled and always will, and I don't see why it should be suppressed. If it is to be suppressed, it should be suppressed by the people who are interested in it. I do this because I think it's right. Marshall Field once told me that he always tried to be right 99 per cent of the time. There's a lot in that, young man. The fellow that makes up his mind to be right all the time will be busted away, in the long run, by the man who insists on being right 99 per cent of the time."

"That same Marshall Field is one of the greatest business men in this country, and I believe the third richest man in the world. John D. Rockefeller is the richest, and Andrew Carnegie is the second. Marshall Field is the third. He owns \$50,000,000 of real estate in the best part of Chicago and in the best of the suburbs. I have some of his shares in my pocket. I have some of his shares in my pocket. I have some of his shares in my pocket. I have some of his shares in my pocket."

TO BANKERS: DON'T BORROW FROM YOUR FRIENDS.

"And speaking of borrowing, there'd be less bank collapses in this country if bank presidents and other officers who become interested in outside schemes would borrow less from their own institutions and more from others. This habit of some bank presidents of receiving other folks' money through the telephone and lending it to corporations in which they are interested is bad banking. That's what broke the Seventh National of New York City. I was a director in that bank, and there I could name. I was a director in that bank, and there I could name. I was a director in that bank, and there I could name. I was a director in that bank, and there I could name."

Gates, fighting for supremacy in the Street or fighting financial giants who would down him, is one person. Then he fights hard, takes all the knocks that he can get, and he gets better. John W. Gates is playing, sitting in the shade of the Saratoga elms and talking of the things that are near his heart, is another person, and one of the most delightful that man could meet. Browning said that "man has two natures, one to fight the world with, and one to show a woman when he loves her." John W. Gates has a world side and a home side and a heart side.

NINE-YEAR-OLD LIFE-SAVER.

Pollockman's Boy Jumps Overboard to Rescue Another Pollockman's Daughter.

Nine-year-old Christopher Hayes of Hoboken, put on his best suit of clothes yesterday and went to call on his father, the policeman at the public bathhouse. It was women's day at the bath and the little fellow was watching a group of girls learning to swim when one of them threw up her hands and sank, head first. Young Hayes plunged in to save her. He swam well for a youngster, but his Sunday clothes impeded him considerably more than the pair of trunks he is accustomed to in the water. When the girl rose he seized her by the hair and started to float backward toward the bath steps. The girl turned around and clutched his arms. He told her to let go, but the girl was too excited to heed him. They were both beginning to sink when Bathkeeper George Malone's five-year-old son George jumped into the water and relieved the boy of his burden. Hayes swam to the steps and climbed out, when he met his father.

"I guess I've fixed these kids for good," pop, he said gazing at the dripping Sunday clothes. "Mother will give me the dinks." The father promised to give him a new suit right away as a reward for his bravery. The girl who was saved was fourteen-year-old Mary Burke, a daughter of Police Officer Patrick Burke.

BUYERS FLOCK TO NEW YORK.

The Hotels Are Overthrowing With Men Who'll Spend Millions Here.

Buyers are now crowding into the city and the hotels are taxed to their utmost. At a Turkish bath for the last two weeks they have been accommodating anywhere from eight to fifteen buyers who were unable to secure rooms at the nearby hotels. A Broadway hotel was forced to "double" last night by using a hundred coats, while a hotel on Fifth avenue had but one unrented room at 6 o'clock in the afternoon, and last night was forced to use thirty-six coats.

The buyers' season, which lasts to the latter part of September, has barely begun, but the Merchants' Association is registering an average of ten percent more per day than in the corresponding season of 1901. An official of the association said yesterday:

"In a recent conversation with one of the most prominent wholesale merchants of the city, I learned that the average buyer purchases ten thousand dollars' worth of goods on a trip in this city. Multiplying that by the 3,000 buyers who make a point of registering here, we have \$30,000,000 to the good of New York houses. Speculating on the amount really purchased, I would say it approached the billion-dollar mark, perhaps more."

HORSES BOARD A STREET CAR.

Runaway Team Climbs Among the Passengers, Injuring Several.

The combined noises of an Italian brass band and an elevated train scared a team of horses drawing a Twenty-eighth street car at Second avenue at 6 o'clock last night. The traces broke and the team dashed through Twenty-eighth street to First avenue. An open horse car was passing. The runaway team just climbed aboard, scattering the passengers right and left, and injuring one seriously.

Annie Costello, 25 years old, of 742 East Ninth street, was struck by one of the horses and jammed against a seat. Her skull was crushed and her back hurt. Dr. Frederick A. Carpenter of 341 Twenty-eighth street, who was on the car, picked her up and carried her in his arms to Bellevue Hospital.

An ambulance was called from Bellevue for Peter Cusick, a conductor who was badly bruised, and Minnie Hickey of 410 East Sixteenth street, who received a bad scalp wound. Several other passengers suffered slight cuts in the rush to get off the car.

The horses got down from the car and were caught by the driver.

KITE PULLED BOY FROM ROOF.

Small Too Much for Willie Lindman—His Arm, Both Legs, Two Ribs Broken.

William Lindman, a twelve-year-old Hoboken boy, chose yesterday afternoon while the stiff breeze which preceded the storm was blowing, as a splendid time to fly a kite. He took a good part of the afternoon to make a good part of the afternoon. The kite was a heavy affair, pretty nearly as big as Lindman himself, and rigged with correspondingly stout twine. To get the full sweep of the breeze and avoid the angle of telegraph wires the boys repaired to the roof of Lindman's home on River street.

In the freshening wind the kite rose rapidly and the few hundred yards of twine were soon paid out. The pull was heavy enough to make the line hard to hold, and it is thought that the boy was overcome by the strain. As the storm approached the wind came in sharper squalls, but the boys were too busy watching the exciting soaring and plunging of the kite to notice its owner's struggles to hold it. The strain pulled him perilously near the edge of the roof and before he could recover the lead round a mad heavy gust struck the kite and he was lifted off his feet and over the edge.

The other boys yelled at him to hang on and he did, but the twine broke and dropped Lindman to the yard. He was picked up unconscious and Dr. C. Hoening, who attended him, made the following catalogue of his injuries: Concussion of brain, both legs broken above the knee, right arm fractured at the wrist and above the elbow, right foot crushed and two ribs broken. The doctor believes there is some chance for his recovery.

TROLLEY CARS QUEER TRICKS.

Electrical Exhibition Seizes a Passenger, Who Jumps and Is Hurt.

During the storm last night something went wrong with the electrical equipment of a Forty-second street car at Broadway. The glass over the light on the end of the car was knocked out and a sheet of flame burst forth. At the same time the lights in the car went out.

The car, sparks spluttering from underneath, started for Seventh avenue. One of the passengers, George Brown, a negro of 323 West Fifty-second street, was frightened, and jumped off. He struck the fence around the subway, dislocating his knee and cutting his head. He was taken to Roosevelt Hospital.

Burnett's Cocaine soothes the irritated scalp, removes dandruff, gives a rich lustre to the hair. —Advs.

Makes Trip for the Business Man.

The Pennsylvania Railroad train to Chicago. Leaves New York 1:55 P. M. Daily. Arrives Chicago 8:30 A. M. Daily. —Advs.

"The 20th Century Limited."

One of the best of the train between New York and Chicago via New York Central lines. A comprehensive service. —Advs.

PLAYED A GAME OF MURDER.

TALE OF HOW AVERMONT WOMAN KILLED HER HUSBAND.

Her Accomplice Says They Bound Him, to Sport as Rogers Thought, and Then She Chloroformed Him—His Body Dragged From the Wallows—The River.

BENNINGTON, Vt., Aug. 15.—The body of Marcus Rogers was found on this day in the Wallowsome River, which runs through this town. Mrs. Rogers, his widow, and Stella Bates, a companion of Mrs. Rogers, were in jail, and Leon Perham, 23 years old, was taken in custody by the Sheriff to the prison.

The finding of a body on the river bank led to the discovery of Rogers' body. Shortly after the fact was found, a note was posted on the door of Raymond Oviatt's store. The note was signed "Marcus Rogers," and it said that the writer had committed suicide. The authorities regarded it as a joke and paid no attention to it.

Samuel Jewett, a blackman, began an investigation on his own. He found a rope in the river near where the hat was picked up and tracks, which might have been made by a wheelbarrow, leading to the home of Abner Perham, with whom Mrs. Rogers boarded. The river was dragged and Rogers' body was found. There were several bruises on the head.

An inquest was ordered right away and a number of witnesses were summoned. Little testimony of importance came out until the resumption of the inquest to-day. Mrs. Rogers testified that her husband had frequently threatened suicide. Levi Perham, the nineteen-year-old son of Abner Perham, declared that Mrs. Rogers had offered him \$500, the amount of insurance on her husband's life, if he would go to Hoosic, N. Y., where Rogers was employed as a farm laborer, induce him to come to Bennington, then poison him and make away with the body. Levi refused to do this, he said.

This testimony caused a sensation, which was added to when Levi's older brother, Lem, was put on the stand. He broke down and made a confession. He said that Rogers came to Bennington of his own accord, principally to get his wife to go to live with him at Hoosic. Rogers, Mrs. Rogers and the witness played games on the river bank, Leon said.

Mrs. Rogers got her husband to put his head in her lap. Then she produced a rope and tied Perham's hands, and he untied them. She also tied her husband's hands, and he untied them. Then she tied her husband's hands behind his back and he could not untie them. She had Perham hold his hands and legs, producing a large bottle of chloroform. She applied it to his face with her handkerchief. Rogers said: "It smells like chloroform," and never spoke again. They used nine-tenths of the bottle.

When Rogers was dead his wife wrote the note and signed Rogers' name to it. She had Perham put him in the river, first wading up to his chest, then policy his pocket. The insurance was payable to Mrs. Rogers.

Charles H. Potter, a furniture dealer, testified that Mrs. Rogers had come to him and negotiated for the purchase of a suite of furniture, saying she was soon to be married. Potter didn't know she was already married.

Morris Knapp, a member of the First Regiment, which is in camp, was brought into the case. He was mentioned as Mrs. Rogers' lover. He said that at the Perham house, it was alleged at the inquest that Mrs. Rogers had said she was going to marry him.

He was separated from his wife several months ago and went to work for his brother at Hoosic Corners. It is said that since then his wife has been living with another man. Rogers' body was found yesterday at 6 o'clock that night, after which he was not seen until his body was found yesterday in the river, a few feet from shore.

Examination showed that Rogers had not met death by drowning and the arrest of Perham and Mrs. Rogers followed. Stella Bates, it is alleged, procured chloroform with which they stupefied the victim.

MALCOLM'S SHORTAGE GROWS.

Loan Association Has Lost \$100,000—Treasurer Says Arrest Would Kill Him.

PATERSON, N. J., Aug. 15.—Further disclosures were made to-day in the investigation of the defection of William Malcolm, treasurer of the Mutual Building and Loan Association of Passaic, by which it was shown that the shortage reaches \$100,000. About five months ago the defection was first discovered and an examination of the State Banking Commission revealed a shortage of \$28,000. Mr. Malcolm explained that he had simply falsified the books to make it appear that the association was doing better than it really was, but it was found that this was not true. Then Malcolm turned over all his private property to the association.

It was at first estimated this property was worth \$90,000, and would amply protect the association, but it is now found that his property is not worth \$80,000. The shareholders had so much confidence in Malcolm that at the annual meeting about two weeks after the discovery they elected him treasurer, but the opposition to him was so strong that Malcolm voluntarily resigned. Frederick B. Conant was elected as his successor and the city government should regulate the social vice. He told the students that Passaic had a system of regulation which had proved beneficial, and that this might be tried to advantage in some of the large cities of the United States.

He asserted that the evil was one which probably never would be entirely stamped out, and therefore means more effective than those now employed in this country should be found whereby less harm would come to those who would not keep pure and innocent.

"The State," declared Chancellor Andrews, "is under obligation to take measures to protect innocent women and children, and future generations. I denounce from the common opinion that in granting a license to a person engaged in a business or practice which is looked down upon or scorned by people generally the authorities are entering into collusion with the persons concerned. There are many times when a license is the best and most effective method of suppressing or regulating vice."

HE FEARED MISS WHITE'S GUN.

Charles Cole Called a Policeman When She Sought to Speak With Him.

Charles Cole of 322 West Fifty-sixth street had Miss Ruff White of 316 West 131st street arrested last night, saying he was afraid she meant to harm him. Cole and Miss White met on Eighth avenue near Fifty-sixth street.

"I want to speak to you, Charles," she said, fingering a package which she carried under her arm. He did not stay to hear, but called a policeman.

At the station the package she had was taken away from her and opened. It contained a loaded .32-caliber revolver.

HANNA'S FOR ANNEXATION.

That, He Believes, Is the Way to Settle the Cuban Question.

DETROIT, Aug. 15.—Commenting on a prediction, credited to Senator Allison by a Detroit morning paper, to the effect that there will be an extra session of the Senate this fall, Senator Hanna, who was here to-day, said:

"I am very sure no special session will be held."

When asked about a reciprocity treaty with Cuba, Senator Hanna said:

"While there is a strong feeling that the United States, in accordance with promises, should afford Cuba some relief, to my mind annexation is the logical outcome of evil."

HORSE DRAGS MISS CRIMMINS.

John D. Crimmis's Daughter Thrown From Her Saddle and Injured.

STAMFORD, Conn., Aug. 15.—Miss Mercedes Crimmis, daughter of John D. Crimmis of New York, was hurt near her father's summer home at Colchester's Point yesterday. Miss Crimmis, who is a skilled horsewoman, was returning from a ride through the country. A large pile of paper lay in the road and as the horse drew alongside it a gust of wind blew the paper in his face. He stopped suddenly and, losing his rider, who was dragged some distance before he was brought to a standstill. Dr. J. W. Avery found Miss Crimmis suffering from numerous bruises and from shock.

THE HUGGING OF COON MOORE.

By the Cox Girls of Glimet—And How the Fiddler Was Paid.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Aug. 15.—L. J. Cox, wanted for breaking into the bonded warehouse of J. T. Harper, near Glimet, in Elliott county, escaped from Deputy Marshal Coon Moore in a unique manner. He asked permission to write a note of instruction to his daughters before he was taken to jail. He wrote the note and handed it to the girls. It told them to attack the Marshal when Cox began to play his fiddle.

The two men drifted into a conversation. Cox reached up and pulled down his fiddle and began to play. The girls danced around the room until they neared Moore and then jumped on him and held him while their father escaped.

MANY KILLED BY TIDAL WAVE.

Small Villages on the Mexican Coast Washed Away.

AUSTIN, Tex., Aug. 15.—A despatch from Culiacan, Mex., says that the lower part of the city of Atlanta, on the Pacific coast, has been completely destroyed by a tidal wave, and not less than fifty people are known to have been drowned. The loss of life may be several times that number. The property loss is heavy.

It is reported that several smaller coastal towns situated above Atlanta were completely washed away by the same tidal wave, and that the loss of life in these smaller places is very heavy.

Relief for the sufferers at Atlanta will be sent from Culiacan, and it is expected that the State Federal Government will take prompt action.

NINE KNOCKED OFF A CAR.

Pipe Projecting From a Wagon Sweeps the Running Board.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 15.—Councilman William H. Garrett of 1943 North Thirteenth street, Philadelphia; Harvey Specht of Kenton, Somerset county, Pa., and seven other persons were brushed off the foot-board of a trolley car by a water pipe which extended from the rear of a delivery wagon this afternoon.

Garrett was painfully injured and is in the City Hospital. The others were slightly bruised and shaken up. The driver was locked up.

AGUINALDO COMING TO LECTURE.

He Is Studying English to Prepare Himself for a Tour of This Country.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—Aguinaldo may come to the United States on a lecture tour. Since his release by the American authorities he has been studying English to prepare himself for a visit to the United States. He is now at the War Department to-day from a well-known anti-imperialist inquiring if Aguinaldo will be permitted to come to this country on a lecture tour. There probably will be no objection.

SNEEZING HERSELF TO DEATH.

Pennsylvania Woman Who Had 500 Nasal Convolutions in an Hour.

FRANKLIN, Pa., Aug. 15.—Sarah Maeloy, who lives in Porterfield, this county, is dying from sneezing. She sneezed 500 times in one hour. Previous to that she had made records all the way from fifty to 200 times an hour.

WOULD LICENSE VICE.

Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews Says We May Learn a Lesson From Paris.

CHICAGO, Aug. 15.—Chancellor E. Benjamin Andrews of the University of Nebraska in his lecture at the University of Chicago to-day said he believed that the city government should regulate the social vice. He told the students that Paris had a system of regulation which had proved beneficial, and that this might be tried to advantage in some of the large cities of the United States.

He asserted that the evil was one which probably never would be entirely stamped out, and therefore means more effective than those now employed in this country should be found whereby less harm would come to those who would not keep pure and innocent.

"The State," declared Chancellor Andrews, "is under obligation to take measures to protect innocent women and children, and future generations. I denounce from the common opinion that in granting a license to a person engaged in a business or practice which is looked down upon or scorned by people generally the authorities are entering into collusion with the persons concerned. There are many times when a license is the best and most effective method of suppressing or regulating vice."

Non-Union Workmen Made Sheriff's Deputies.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 15.—Non-union men engaged in the construction of a new steel bridge for the Kansas City Southern Railroad at the city limits, were assaulted yesterday and forced to quit. To-morrow they will go to work again, each armed and wearing the star of a deputy sheriff. Sheriff Pontius having given them special commissions.

Every attribute of refined pleasure is realized on a Hudson River Day Line trip. Music, New Landing, West 120th street, 11:15 A. M. —Advs.

TO FIGHT FOR FAIR MILLIONS.

MRS. FAIR'S RELATIVES THINK ALL SHOULD BE THEIRS.

Stories of the Accident From Paris Give No Positive Information as to Which Died First—This Important to Those Who Want to Share in the \$10,000,000 Estate—Mrs. Fair Thrown Into a Tree, One Story Goes—His Found.

Special. One Story Goes to THE SUN.

PARIS, Aug. 15.—The violent death of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fair while they were riding in their automobile yesterday is the main topic of society here. The bodies have been embalmed and arrangements are being made to ship them to the United States for burial.

An automobilist who arrived after the accident said the roads were in very bad condition. He had a narrow escape from an accident at the same spot where Mr. and Mrs. Fair were killed.

Mr. Fair and Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., his brother-in-law, have enjoyed a reputation for reckless driving of their automobiles, and it has been regarded as only a matter of time when they would meet with serious trouble. The chauffeur who accompanied Mr. Vanderbilt on his return to Paris after the recent races at Ardenes expressed the hope that he would never have to ride with the young man again, as he gave no warning signals, he dashed along on either side of the car, regardless of heaps of stones, in the most reckless fashion.

Mrs. Odriehs, sister of Mr. Fair, has called full power to Mr. Ellis to act for the Fair family. He will make all the arrangements for shipping the bodies to the United States.

Mrs. Fair's maid has arrived here, having been brought in an automobile from Trouville. She stopped at the scene of the accident. She says that Mr. Fair's automobile is still standing upright on the spot where the accident occurred.

It appears that when the tire burst the wheel was embedded in the ground and acted as a pivot. The machine rose into the air and shot its occupants out. Then it fell back. Mr. Fair landed